

NEW JERSEY

"AFTER HOURS"

The Weekly Guide to Entertainment

Dec. 1

1949

10¢



**THE
MODEL
CRAZE**





Meyer and Yody

"The Rendezvous of
Regulars"
featuring

ENTERTAINMENT

every Thurs., Fri., Sat., Sun.
with Newark's Outstanding
Combo

Milton Pittman,
Piano

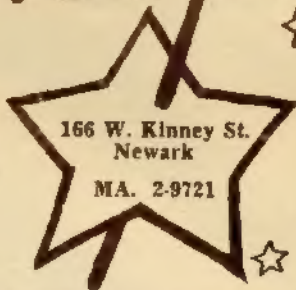
Benny Robinson,
Saxophone

Pete Fields,
Drums

TELEVISION



The Hi-Spot



166 W. Kinney St.
Newark

MA. 2-9721



2

PICCADILLY CLUB

Presents Lovely

Ruth Brown



ATLANTIC RECORDING ARTIST

With The

"The **CATS AND THE FIDDLE** *"*

NO COVER CHARGE

**1 PESHINE AVE.
NEWARK, N. J.**

"AFTER HOURS"

The Weekly Guide To Entertainment

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My Greatest Night Life Thrill

By JOAN LOCKLEY, Model.

It was one night earlier this year when I went to Bop City in New York with Mrs. Ella Moncur. We had a table there and while I was having a good time who should walk over to join us but Sarah Vaughn. That was thrill Number 1.

We talked with the Newark-Born star for a while and then another celebrity, Pearl Bailey the singer, joined us. This was my first occasion to be so near two great night life stars.

To complete the picture I looked around and there was Fred Robbins sitting at the table next to ours.

And all this happened only in the beginning of the evening. Later on we found ourselves in the famous Turf Club for dinner with more celebrities and we got home at 4 A. M. I decided then this was the most thrilling night in my life.

On The Cover

FLORENCE WRIGHT native of the Oranges, returned to town recently as star with Sonny Thompson and His Band. Her rise in music world has been sensational, one hit being, "Deal Me A Hand" She is wife of guitarist Eddie Wright, leader in Musician of Year Contest.

Inside Story

By BUTLER WEBB

Count Basie, promotion at Laurel went \$1500 in red..the Count walked away with a grand..Teddy Powell and Ruth Brown a new daily double..Ella Moncuur fashion show a brilliant success ..also Cosmetologists. Janet Beadle's suffered from the rain..watch for foto section covering all three next week.

Shake-ups due in both GOP and Democrats as result of the election..GOP already feuding because Ab Herman, whose fame rests on his alleged ability to fuse warring factions, is quoted as claiming all Negro debts were paid off via a local newspaper, and nothing is now owed by victor Driscoll.. P. M. Model Lois Persons is also star singer in a sanctified church choir..the former Connie Pate blessed eventing, while hubby swears out warrants..a new heir due the Frank Tuckers..it's a boy for the Tom Flags. Recent meet of Alumni House biggies moved to shelve inept professional management..are too many officials hampering success of Masonis Temple? Guy Mooreheads received their divorce.. the phones at elaborate home of Teresa Ross were mysteriously removed. Oliver Brown, Bill Malloy, Marcus Cooke and Wm. McFarland attended Princeton-Yale Classic..the gowns among audience at Janet Beadle's show rivalled those of models..pardon us for listing an ofay dance at Terrace the other Friday night by mistake; however, quite a number had planned to go. The Kinney Club will figure big in next A. H. serial.

New words created by A. H.: "Googlye", meaning to make a play and "unmoved as Sharon" meaning an icy chick (everyone knows Sharon is a main character in "Spruce Street", which is selling like mad downtown and up)..

Is H. Beecher Jackson talking to himself as he paces cell?..Arthur Chapin's Progressive sympathies caused his low Assembly vote..the Tucker Brothers sponsorship of Candidate Wene an example of skilled and very hard work. Why is liquor bought downtown more potent than liquor bought up-town?.. watch for the "Night Life That Was" by Eddie Mosby..also Pop Durham's dramatic career by Alice Richards. Errol Gardner may be here in concert..both Sonny Thomson and Count Basie drew small crowds.

Heard on the late round-up: "I lost my black book with phone numbers," George Thompson.. "Magazina glamour ends at the print shop" Tiny Prince.. "Don't go to 15 cents", Albert E. Hart.. "Throw me a kiss", Albert Sparrow.. "I'm a busy man", Donald Stokes.. "Who is that girl?" Louis Saunders.. "I could start a story with a girl in Penn station afraid to leave the station because she'd be killed", Hughes Allison: .. "You can't sit at ringside unless you order more drinks," D. B. waiter.

PREDICTIONS:

1. Driscoll will make no major Negro appointments.
2. Constant raiding of after hour spots will not close them down.
3. Xmas shopping crowds will buy little

THE MODEL CRAZE

By Harry B. Webber

Five model schools in Newark are one index of the growing craze among the

younger and older women for the benefits of a modeling course. It is not that all seek professional modelling careers. Many enroll in the class simply to master the fine arts of walking and standing and sitting gracefully.

The five schools are the John Barnes School at 188 Belmont, the Burrell Models and Rene Starks Charm School, the Fultz School of Modeling at 19 Quitman Street and the National School of Modelling and Charm, Albert E. Hart principal, at the Alumni House. During this and the next few issues a story on each school will appear.

The Fultz school of which James H. Fultz, Owl Club owner and Elk head is principal grew out of his handling state beauty contests for the Elks. It is one activity of the Owl Club which for 39 years has pursued athletic plans.

"Our School was developed not for commercial purposes but to enable girls to attain modelling courses at small cost, Fultz stated. "There are so many girls trained in modeling in out-of-state schools and wishing to impart this knowledge to newcomers that this school was formed and in which diplomas will be granted. There is no financial profit to the Owl Club in the school and, at pres-

ent, no charges are made to students. When charges are made it shall be only to defray teaching costs and not for profit".

Professional models on the Fultz school faculty include Rebecca Newby, Branford model and modiste; Laura Ross, beauty contest winner, Lois Person, Branford model; Louise Burton, make-up specialist; Theresa Ross, professional model; Irma Love, "Miss New Jersey Elks" of 1948 and graduate of Philly's Gwen Shocks school; Pearl Laws, another Branford model; Hattie Taylor, 1947 Shriner's contest winner; Minnie Williams, professional interpretive dancer and Larry Stalks, model trainer.
(Next week: The Barnes School)

THERAL EDWARDS School of Dance

PRESENTS ITS
FIRST ANNUAL DANCE
RECITAL
AT

JERSEY CITY AUDITORIUM
270 FAIRMOUNT AVENUE

FRIDAY EVENING
DECEMBER 2, 1949

WITH GUEST ARTISTS

Walter Nicks
Louis Fitzpatrick
Laurel Beechman

CALL DEL. 2-4815
ADMISSION - \$1.25

Spruce St.

(What has happened before:) After slaying Speedy Roberts, Johnny Carter, a handsome New Yorker abuses Babe, a pretty Newark girl who has befriended him and goes out with Sharon, white daughter of a Spruce St. tavern-owner. Johnny takes Sharon to New York where he discovers that she has no nature for him. He beats her up and she gets drunk deliberately. He finds that he is drawn back to Newark by some strange magnetic force. Meanwhile Sharon has left the Hotel room where Johnny had taken her. Through misdirection she lands in Jersey City where she meets Ruth and Robert, two persons who used to patronize her mother's place. They offer to drive her back to Newark. In Newark the car, speeding up Spruce Street knocks down a girl. The girl proves to be Babe. After finding she is not seriously injured, Sharon takes Babe to Babe's room and the talk reveals to Sharon that Johnny is Babe's boy friend. (Now go on with the story.)

CHAPTER VIII

CIGARETTES FOR TWO

The sparkle in Sharon's eyes was drowned in the slow tears that gathered there. She gripped the arms of the chair as if in sudden resolution. Obviously she was fighting to regain her composure after Babe had unwittingly revealed that Johnny Carter was her boy friend. Her first reaction was to carry on as if she didn't know Johnny. She arose suddenly and seized a cigarette from an open pack on the table. Her fingers shook as she lighted it. She was not a practiced

smoker, but she puffed furiously for a moment.

Then a strange thing happened.

Sharon began to feel giddy. The problems of Johnny and Babe and herself seemed to melt away. The little room took on a roaseate hue. She felt drowsy and sat back in the chair. But she got up at once and sought a more comfortable chair across the room. Now she was still holding the cigarette but was not smoking it. She crossed her legs with an abandon which was not her custom. She leaned back as if in a beautiful dream. A smile slowly spread across her face.

Babe came back into the room. Babe stood there staring at the beautiful white girl, a trace of envy clouding her features for an instant.

"My, Sharon" she said admiringly, "you have beautiful legs."

"O, I feel wonderful now," Sharon said a little too loud, "I don't understand. I was so gloomy a while ago."

Babe sat down opposite Sharon and stared at her. Babe's eyes wandered to the cigarette Sharon was still holding. Her glance suddenly swept toward the table where the open package of cigarettes lay. Babe leaped to her feet and ran to the table.

"Sharon," she ejaculated, "You didn't smoke one of these?"

Sharon looked down at the burning cigarette and then back at Babe who was now standing over her, the package of cigarettes in her hand.

"Why yes. I wanted a cigarette and helped myself. Was that wrong?"

(Continued on page 7)



"Their Eyes Met In Wicked Understanding"

Spruce St.

Babe had her bathrobe on and obviously little or nothing beneath and as she stood before Sharon, the robe dropped halfway open. Sharon stared at the copper-skinned girl. Babe's hair was brushed and hanging down her shoulders. Her features were frozen in concern for this white girl. She was about to reply to Sharon's question when she noticed how the girl stared at her half-exposed body.

"God, what a shape you're got," Sharon said excitedly.

Babe drew her robe around her.

"Look here, Sharon" she said, "these cigarettes are reefers. You shouldn't have smoked one."

"Reefers?" Again Sharon looked from the burning cigarette back to Babe.

"Marhiana," Babe said, "you know. Drugs."

"Sharon seemed unconvinced, but she did lay the burning cigarette down on a nearby ash tray.

"They seemed like all other cigarettes to me" Sharon said, "Of course I don't smoke mush - - much"

Babe went back to her chair after putting the cigarettes in her bathrobe pocket.

"I don't smoke them either," Babe said. "I was on a party last night and a fellow tried to make me smoke one. He was crazy, but he passed out after handing me the package. I brought them home without thinking. My," she added, "I guess these weeds are worth some cash."

(Continued on Page 23)

10 Best Dressed Men

By REBECCA NEWBY

No. 2-JAMES H. FULTZ Sr., of 19 Quitman Street, prefers midnight blue tux, black patent leather shoes, bow tie, black hat, white scarf, white gloves and black top-coat as his favorite outfit.

Elk head, Reindeer Chief and club owner he always wears a white carnation with evening clothes and most other occasions.

His favorite dish is steak and his preferred sport is track, in which field he was a five-letter man.

His hobby is convivial gatherings of friends, "I love to be with people," he says. Fultz's favorite drink is coffee and for relaxation he likes to read all the Negro newspapers.

Of ambition he says, "to live and die serving my fellow-man."

Widely travelled, married and head of a talented family he says of girls:

"A girl should attract, not by noise, but by display of her talents."



Tiny Prince

"Club 188" formerly Dugout really re-born with luxury and comfort. Charming people you find now seated on the plush seats around the bar, are Anna Ware, Pearl M. Anderson, and ballroom dancer Wendy Felton. OH! yeah! and many others. Piccadilly Club - alive with the jive. Ruth Brown terrific, plenty of class and showmanship. Her voice backed by The Ray-O-Vacs a combination that should groove the nation. Sipping seen was blond Roselle Hicks, Irma Stewart and her hubby Jimmy Stewart, a couple of newlyweds. Conrad Alexander the host at "Pic" should be listed in 10 Eligible Bachelors. Gertrude Biggins, Earnie Green and Gwendolyn Harris and Al Mulligan seen at Polo Grounds when Wilberforce and Morgan State battled it out on the football field, Morgan victorious 13 to 12. Little Johnny's - through another's eyes, Rita Freeson. Savoy Shortie who is always sporty, plus gayboy Billy Edward making views and news. Congratulations to Mrs. Evelyn Conover who gave birth to a baby girl named Pinky. Ray Jackson escorting a gay maiden about town. Jersey City birthdates - Alma Bone, Nellie Scott and Jame Peace. Ella Moncur has a son named Graham 12 years old. Sorry to hear that Harold Hayes grandmother died, he is a beauty culture inspector.

FASHION FLASH —

Rabbit Reid brown S. B. suit, white shirt, brown Bop tie, brown shoes, cream colored topcoat and hat, along the avenue. Fred Middleton, cordoray shirt, blue suit, black shoes, black raincoat at Lloyds Bop sessions. Rene Starks is Vice President of National Fashion Accessory Designers which are members of National Council of Negro Women's Inc., back from Convention in Washington, D. C..

SHOW FACTS —

Mail is piling up for Musicians who are coming to the front in the battle for popularity. Larry Clark's band pulling up to give competition to Billy Ford and Brady Hodges. Henry Durant tenor man pushing to front. Google Eyes a gone from all the rest. Send in your votes the contest date for closing will be changed next week.

Sarah Vaughn, into the Paramount November 23rd. singing at M. Z. B. Church here Xmas Day. Folks talking about the coming Grace Smith nite. Colemans Broadcast time over WHBI, 12:30 Noon Sunday 12 o'clock midnite. New records are Bulldog Don't Bite Me, Calypso Serenaders, Rough and Rocky Road, Mr. Google Eyes, That's What I Thought You Said, by Teddy Brannon Trio. You can take another peek next week. "Plank 15c down, for the best buy in town".



Barbara Plater, gifted daughter of Bobby Plater, top bandsman, sang for Governor Driscoll at campaign rally.



Francis Brock of Westfield, "Rhapsody in Blue" singer and recent attraction here.



Ethel Vinson whose fashion show recently scintillated.

Donald Stokes, the X-23 biggie, with Ethel Vinson and Norman Vinson.

MUSIC MASTER

By BEVERLY BRADLEY

Pasco Stinson, Vocalist and Duke Fenn, Drummer and Arranger, cooperating on reforming "The Royal Blue Notes". Last year they played mainly for dancing but are slated soon to move and groove the Howdy Club. Sidemen now are T. Cook, Piano, Eddie Thompson, Bass, Eddie Blackwell, Guitar and Count Branch, Altoist and Vocalist. They too are seeking new sounds and plan to add Oboe and Bassoon to the present lineup.

Clarence Miller's All Stars recently at Jack's Blue Room, Pine Brook, N. J. is due to open at Giuliano's playing weekends, Friday, Saturday and Sunday evenings starting next Friday. All of his bookings are now to be handled by J. Barnes since a recent deal and they expect to be as busy as Charley Parker Sax Keys when he's altoing an up-tempo solo. The All Stars are Miller, Leader; doubling on Piano and Trumpet; H. Wilder, Tenor; Bob White, Guitar, and Sandy on Drums. Little Kitty is the female vocalist.

The Larry Clark Orch. sounding great lately playing his "new book" composed of new numbers such as Coleman Hawkins "Stuffy"; Charley Parker's "Moose Roost" - a Gil Fuller arrangement; "La-the Mooche" and "Orinthology"; "Royal marr's Boogie"; Mercer Ellington's "Moon Mist" and a Lawrence Tabbs, Trpt., enjoy the chance to display their originality on these new numbers, and leader Larry Clark playing a real nice "Body and Soul" on Tenor. Greatly miss-

ed was Joe Holloway, Bass Fiddling last Sat. Night at Club Harold due to only using five pieces on this gig. The Clark Combo shared the bandstand with the Calypso Serenaders' Carribean rhythms. **JAM NIGHT AT THE KINNEY CLUB:**

Many of Newark's musical "names" congregated Monday night to hear Gus Young's new group comprising Hank Mobley on Tenor; Lou Jones, Trpt; Jimmy Gaston, Pianist; Henry King on Bass and leader, Drummer Gus Young. Gus thinks he has a find in Hank Mobley, his young Tenor Saxsation and so do we - the audience, in fact the group as a whole really sounds. Among the many there were Billy Fard, Lil Abner, Clarence Miller, Bill Goode, Gene Miller, John Collins, Curley Bell and Corky Caldwell. Jam night, was really jammed.

"Lil" Abner, just returned from playing the BeBop Club in Harrisburg, Pa. with the Emzy Water's Combo, is fronting a group at Jack's Tavern in Pine Brook, N. J., called Lil Abner and His Kings and Queens of Rhythm consisting if Lil Abner, Drums - Leader; Reginald Goodlette, Tenor Sax; Pearl Goodlette, Piano, and Mary Mans, Bass Fiddle. The Goodlettes formerly were the Manhattan Trio.

Bubbles Thorpe Griup to move into the Caravan with Bill Goode being held over as M. C. The Thorpe Group has Tenor Saxist Thorpe, Bass - "Clarky", Trpt. - "Gate" and "Buzz", percussionist.

June Cole, recently of Lloyd's, replacing Floyd Lang on the piano at the Lyric Bar, other personnel Albert Best, bassist and Sammy Allen, guitarist still holding their own.

Club World

By MELONEE H. JONES

Reminders for over the Thanksgiving Holiday's. Sat. November 26th, THE ATOMIC SOCIAL CLUB presents a Thanksgiving Dance at the Masonic Temple's Blue Mirror Room, music furnished by Larry Clark and His Orchestra. On the same nite the ROYAL CZARS will sponsor An Old Fashioned Barn Dance at Club Harold, on Bloomfield Avenue.

On December 3rd, 1949, the featured Genius of Popular Music and America's foremost composer Duke Ellington and His World Famous Orchestra, will play for your pleasure at the FOURTEEN PALS SOCIAL AND CIVIC CLUB, INC. Annual Dance, Terrace Ballroom. Inasmuch as this group has done so much for their public and their valuable contributions to local charities, we hail them as our Club of the Week. The club was organized in December, 1941 at the home of Mr. Leonard Brazell. Seven couples comprised the membership of the club which was organized primarily as a Christmas Savings Club and to gather socially each month. On May 15th, 1941, they gave their first affair - An Introductory Dance and Whist Party at the Legion Hall, Washington St., Newark, N. J. From May, 1942 to December

party, they donate \$100.00 to the Community Hospital and other charities. In February, 1948 they organized the FOURTEEN PALS, INC. a business enterprise, with 2,500 shares at \$100.00 per share. Their objects are to purchase property, to hire, hold, manage, operate, develop, control, build, erect and maintain for the purpose of said company, construct, re-construct, for purchase either directly, or through ownership of stock in any corporation any lands, buildings, theatres, etc. Nine members make up this group owing to the fact that one is deceased and two withdrew from the club, membership includes - Mr. Leonard Brazell, Pres. Henry Jackson, Treas. Ruth Walker, Rec. Secy, Minerva Pines, Fin. Secy, William Pines Bus. Mgr, Marie Brazell, Chaplain and Ethel Bigham, Club Reporter.

Who Is This Person?

(Last Week's Mystery Personality:
Frank Tucker, Insurance Executive)

Our man this week used to promote name bands dances at the shore. Later he was a biggie in the N. Y. A. He recently forecast a big switch in state circulates. He has been in the money for some time.

He does not live in Newark but in another county. He is single, though, his name has been tied with several highly

The People's Choice

By JIMMIE PITTS

At the Bla Mancur Fashion show last Monday night, the fur coats, by Vernon Furners, modelled by Louise Dobb, J Lockley, Calister Powell, Teresa Ross, Myrtle Moore, Minnie Williams, Modina Davis and Miss "Fine Brown Fame" were fine. A fur jacket door prize was won by Edith Hodge, Arthur Murray dancing instructor. Guests included Jack Schwartz Wardell Smith, The Reuben Jacksons, Jimmie Fultz Jr.; Peggy Riley, Babs Brown, Wallie Davis, Eleanor Carter, Billy Barclay, Dub Jackson, Major Taylor and many more.

The two Pals Cocktails sip Sunday was jolly, Molisia Body and Marie Dickens being the two pals and guests including Mildred Cutler, Olivia Dickens, Maryston, Lola Little, Helen Crawford, James Dickens, Nina Jenkins, Ernestine Gold-Miller, Francis Brown, Carrie Brown, Bernice Brown, and many more. Hair style was won by Helen Chisolm Sunday at the Cosmo dance in the Terrace Room. Monte Irvin and the Missus were there, also Florence James.

At the Pic dug Russell Jones, the meat magnate and noted Ruth Brown and Mike Flannigan were tight friends. Cats and the Fiddle follow Ruth into the Pic. Clarence Hayes and Johnny Williams cashed in. Bill Edward spent all week in Flatbush. Lloyd's Manor re-opens December 12. Helen Hartwick and Jimmy Atkinson at the Blue Lantern. Birds of Paradise planning holiday frolic - Gussie Reed, Ruby Dix, Emma Lewis, Sylvia Williams, Janie Jackson, Al Lovett and Olivia Kelley a double. Ed Lorraine.

Dancer



Carol Edwards of Jersey City recently made a two page picture spread in a national magazine illustrating her dancing the "Mexican Jumping Bean." She gives a concert December 2, in J. C. and here is one of her poses.

Two More Al Henderson Beauties



NO. 5—MISS BLOSSOM CRAIG, of subject Henderson says, "The facial features are in perfect proportion. So well does she pose that she would be a good photographer's model, but is not interested. Calmness is reflected here."



NO. 6—MRS. LILLIAN FIELDS:- Henderson points out she is "extremely photogenic, including the eyes, most important item in pictures. The lovely, rounded face fits the style of earrings. Conversely, the earrings fits the mood reflected by subject."

Beautician Leader



MAE THORNTON MULDROW, widely known beautician who resides at 60 - 9th Ave. and has her shop at 227 West Kinney Street, in Newark, is a top officer in the Modern Beauticians Association, specializes in new and elaborate hair-dos, also is expert at slimming treatment at her shop, has a lovely personality, and was the moving spirit behind purchase by beauticians of the Beauticians Building at 38 Montgomery Street, Newark.

Calling The Oranges

By MOE JONES

Do you know that if the BITE SHOP business in East Orange gets any larger than it is already, they will have to enlarge the place....Jerry McGhee and his lovely wife Eleanor strolling along with the two little one's, are very happy in their new home on North Clinton St., in E. Orange....Leon Williams of E. O. to walk the last mile soon, the ring look's lovely like the lady....Florence Wright the new singing sensation of the day didn't just fascinate me with her singing, I was spell-bound by it in school days. She was a must then.... After years of marriage that was not for the best, Mr. and Mrs. Russell Battle of Orange will Divorce.... Leroy Anderson and wife separated again....Lots of fellow's don't think that Bobby Peale is an Eligible Bachelor, I wonder why??? Bob Hunter working on noon jam's at Corprew's every Sunday....East Orange did not win the vote to extend tavern hours. The Bill Cook of Orange is meeting a new

McGHEE NUPTIALS

Mrs. Esie Richardson, wife of Joseph Richardson, owner of Cecil Hotel, Mrs. Kellis of Kellis Rest Shenecock Reservation, Mrs. Pryor of Cottage Inn, Lois Hunter, Reservation historian, Richard Curley of Newark, Joseph Hall of Newark. Frank Gillyard and wife, Robert Whigham, Ella Scott, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas, Edward Ridely all of New Jersey, were among the many guests attending the recent wedding at Community Baptist Church, Southhampton, L. I., of Minnie E. Kingsberry, Southhampton High and NYU graduate, to James W. McGhee of 58 Edgerton Terrace, East Orange, where the couple are making their home. Mrs. Mose Dickerson of New York sang at the ceremony and a reception to 250 guests was held at the home of Miss Clara Smith. The couple honeymooned in the Pocona Mountains and in Baltimore.

is why business is so poor....Do you know that when the number 126 came out it put the bankers \$3,000 in the hole and that is when they changed the race track to total mutual handle....Ben Adam to wed New York girl soon, I wish him all the luck in the world....Ed Green of Orange was home yesterday and he said that all the people in the city were

Musicians Contest Standings

GUITAR

Eddie Wright	3300
Willie Johnson	2050
Dicky Thompson	1000
James Scott	1050
Eddie Blackwell	1050

BANDS

Marion McDonald	3000
Brady Hodges	5500
Billy Ford	5500
Larry Clark	5000
Pancho Diggs	2500
Don Linton	2050
Johnny Jackson	2500

ALTOS

Coy Shockley	1050
Johnny Jackson	1050
John Ciles, Jr.	1250
Danny Quebec	1250
Roy Brock	1050

TENOR

Earl Watson	1050
Henry Durant	2600
Willie Wright	1050
Togge Smythe	1150
Chink Kenny	2050
Harold Wilder	1150

BARITONE

Bobby Jarrett	1300
Charlie Shavers	1450

TRUMPETS

Al Armstrong	1350
Clarence Miller	1150
David McDuffie	1150
Billy Ford	1200
Herb Scott	2100
Chaps Jones	1050

TROMBONE

Joe Holloway	1050
Vernon Kent	1150
Howard Scott	3300

PIANO

LaRue Jordan	2500
Joe Crump	1350
Jimmie Tanner	1650
Harold Ford	1150
Duke Anderson	2000
Clarence Miller	1150

DRUMS

Chink Williams	3250
Sandy Battles	1150
Gus Young	3650
Danny Gibson	2050
Milton Hayes	2150
Nick Daluca	1150

BASS

Buzz Johnson	2200
Art Williams	1250
Artie Crooks	1250
Dick Harvest	1550
Ay Henderson	2150
Bob White	1150

(Continued on page 20)



Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Coleman of
broadcasting fame.

Alberta Hunter, singer here, has per-
formed in every country in the world.



AT GREEN CAB DRIVERS' BALL - Alphonso Gilbert, Eddie Waite, Ella Moncar, George
Alford, Mazelle Diggs, Jessie Pearson, President Louis Major, Arthur Wilson, Magdolene
Booker and Viola Govan.

Forget Me Not

By THE OLD TIMER

Dusk at the graveyard and Bill Malloy's pictures of wooden caskets of Montclair's eight fire victims being unloaded.... the sunny day members of the Progressive Democratic Association posed with former Governor Edison at his home.... the successful plays made for lonely wives during the war and the absent soldier's anger when the Novelty and not Thompsons was the after hour restaurant spot. The invasion of downtown restaurants by the ODB girls....the first meeting of the old Owl Club 39 years ago the year the Spruce and Kinney merchants were forced to hire some of our folks.

When the Newark YMCA was in a room at 145 West Market....and when the traffic tower used to be at Broad and Market the old Bluebird club meetings....the first Bethany Contest. Goldfingers first night club out at 14th and Main....and when Dave and Manney's used to have floor shows. When many mixed couples attended the name-band dances; now they never do....Rev. James Anderson's murder trial when he wouldn't look at his mother.... when the local dailies would print only vicious crime news of us....the floor shows at the Alcazar.

Musician's Contest

(Continued from page 18)

ARRANGERS

Gene Kee	2150
Duke Anderson	2150
Billie Goode	1150
Luther Willis	1350
Al Armstrong	1150

MALE VOCALIST

Johnson Lee	3250
Harold Wilder	11850
Len Davis	1150
Lester Harris	1150
Nate Brown	2400
Mr. Google Eyes	5700
Tony Jenkins	3050

FEMALE VOCALIST

Betty Drenay	3900
Zanza Larue	1100
Mary Jordan	2000
Ann Baxter	4050
Sadie Styne	4150
Elmira LaGrant	2050
Miss Rhapsody	1150
Florence Wright	3650
Gracie Smith	4150

ENTERTAINERS

Iron Jaws	2150
Lita Harris	1550
Satch Robinson	2050
Abe Moore	1050
Reese LaRue	2250
Smoky McAllister	1150

10 Eligible Bachelors - No. 4

W. Walter Stephens



By ALICE M. RICHARDS

NO. 4—W. WALTER STEPHENS, of 195 Norfolk Street, tall and winsome, is classification specialist for U. S. in Hamstead, a native of Dothan, Ala, where his father, John Stephens owns the Stephen Shoe Co. His ambition has always been to become a pharmacist, his hobbies are photography and fishing. He is a former football player, fond of dancing. Son of Mrs. Annie Stephens he is six foot three, likes sea food and Chinese dishes, is a Yvonne DuBarry singing fan and prefers women who are lucid, charming and loquacious.



Viking - St. Paul Game

The JERSEY CITY VIKINGS shown above won a 34 to 12 victory over the St. Paul Pioneer A. C., Saturday Nov. 12th "Newt" Dickerson scored in the 1st few minutes of the game. The highlight of the game was a 70 yard runback of a kick, which "Babe" McGraw took on his 30 yard line, reversed his field and galloped 70 yards for the touch down. Those who are responsible for the Viking having use of the High School Field, Dr. M. Carpenter, Commissioner Spence, Thomas Gary and W. Dixon, Coach in photo below.

Spruce St.

(Continued from page 7)

Now Sharon was seized by a strange recklessness. She was restless as she sat there and continued to shift her position. She kept crossing and recrossing her legs.

"Gee it's hot," she said to Babe and Babe watched her, fascinated, as Sharon pulled the zipper down on her dress and partially exposed herself. Sharon looked at Babe frankly and smiled. "Gee I feel wonderful, Babe," she said.

Babe knew the effects of the reefer were lifting Sharon into a dream world, but she also knew that Sharon hadn't smoked enough to really feel the worst effects of the drug. Babe was disturbed herself over Sharon's condition and suddenly the fear most third ward residents have of mixing with whites seized her. After all she only knew Sharon a few hours and the girl might go out and insist that Babe had given her the drug.

"You don't need to worry about me," Sharon said suddenly, as if reading Babe's mind. The drug had given her an amazing perception and so closely was she watching Babe that she almost heard Babe's thoughts.

"What do you mean?" Babe asked.

"You're afraid I might tell someone you gave me one of these drugged cigarettes," Sharon said shrewdly. "But you're wrong, Babe. You've given me something else, a feeling I never had before."

Babe seemed to reach a resolution. She had watched the effects of the reefer on Sharon and curiosity consumed her. Babe was a girl whom, when she made a decision, she acted. She reached

in her pocket and took out one of the cigarettes. Slowly and deliberately with her eyes on Sharon she lit it. She drew on it twice, just as Sharon had done, then laid it in an ashtray.

Now the eyes of the two girls met in wicked understanding, the impish conspiracy of school children, the unrestrained desire to risk a new and dangerous experience. Now both knew that they had sealed some kind of secret pact and from now on neither would have many secrets from the other.

Now the sun outside was going down and the room was filled with shadows. Sharon retained her reclining position in the chair with her brilliant eyes fixed on Babe's own eyes, which were now shining. "I don't feel different," Babe said.

"You just wait a minute," said Sharon and she giggled.

"I'm feeling sleepy though," said Babe. "But it does give you a kick." Babe stretched out her arms and yawned luxuriously.

"Hell," she said, "I wish Johnny was here."

Now Sharon's happy expression underwent a change. Obviously some of the reefer effects had worn off. She recalled now what Sharon had said about her Johnny.

"Listen, Babe," Sharon said boldly. "I know your Johnny."

Babe sat up in her chair. Her eyes reflected a conflict between the happy reefer effect and the deadly earnestness Sharon's remark had touched off within her.

"What do you mean you know him?"

Sharon began to realize she was talking too much.

(Continued on page 24)

SPRUCE STREET

(Continued from page 23)

"O, he comes into our tavern."

Now Babe sat back again. The suspicion in her eyes was not quite stilled, however. She liked this white girl who was so obviously unhipped to the ways of the world. Worlds separated them, yet here they were together. She suddenly thought of the bitter conflicts in the racial situation. You sat like this and talked to one of another race and, presently, there were no barriers of any kind, just two people being human. Briefly in her somewhat befuddled mind she glimpsed the bitter dream of the doors through which the third-warder rarely passed. It was foolish to cultivate this girl when this girl could vanish from this little room and this little restricted world and she, Babe, must stay behind. Yet she liked her.

But now Babe remembered something about being out with someone. O, yes. It was Sharon who had said earlier, was the man with glasses who did nothing all night but talk, even though Sharon and the man slept together. Now suspicion leaped to Babe's eyes again and her glance raked Sharon's eyes. Sharon sat up in her chair, realizing instantly that something was wrong. Babe smiled at her but Babe's eyes did not smile.

"Listen, Sharon, she asked innocently, "tell me about last night."

Sharon leaned back again, but a certain alertness about her proved the drug effects were fast disappearing.

"I told you the man was, what they say a drag"

"What did he wear," Babe persisted.

"O, I don't know. Just clothes. I remember his tie, though. It was bright maroon."

Babe recalled that Johnny had left her and had not worn a maroon tie. Of course she did not know about the thieves cutting off Johnny's tie downstairs.

Poor Sharon. She was safe but didn't know it. Had she only let it stay as it was. But she added one more sentence.

"His hand was injured somehow," she said. Maybe it was the last effects of the reefer that made her speak of Johnny's hand and speak of it in a voice that any woman would recognize.

Now Babe's anger was reaching the boiling point. She leaped from her chair and approached Sharon.

"It was Johnny wasn't it?" Babe's voice was hard and low yet filled with rising fury.

Sharon did not move. Her smile did not change. She met Babe's onslaught with calm.

"But remember, Babe, I said I had no feeling for men."

Now Babe was, first puzzled at the girl's calm and then shocked at what she said. Emotions met in Babe and clashed and she stood still and stared at the girl, sitting there so calm. What was this chick's story anyhow, she asked herself Sharon soon answered her.

Sharon's gaze was now an admiring one. It almost seemed as if she enjoyed Babe's anger.

"I like you," Sharon said.

Just then a pounding came on the door. Both girls stared toward the door. Both heard Johnny shout.

"It's me, Johnny."

(Don't miss next week's chapter of Spruce Street in After Hours)

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